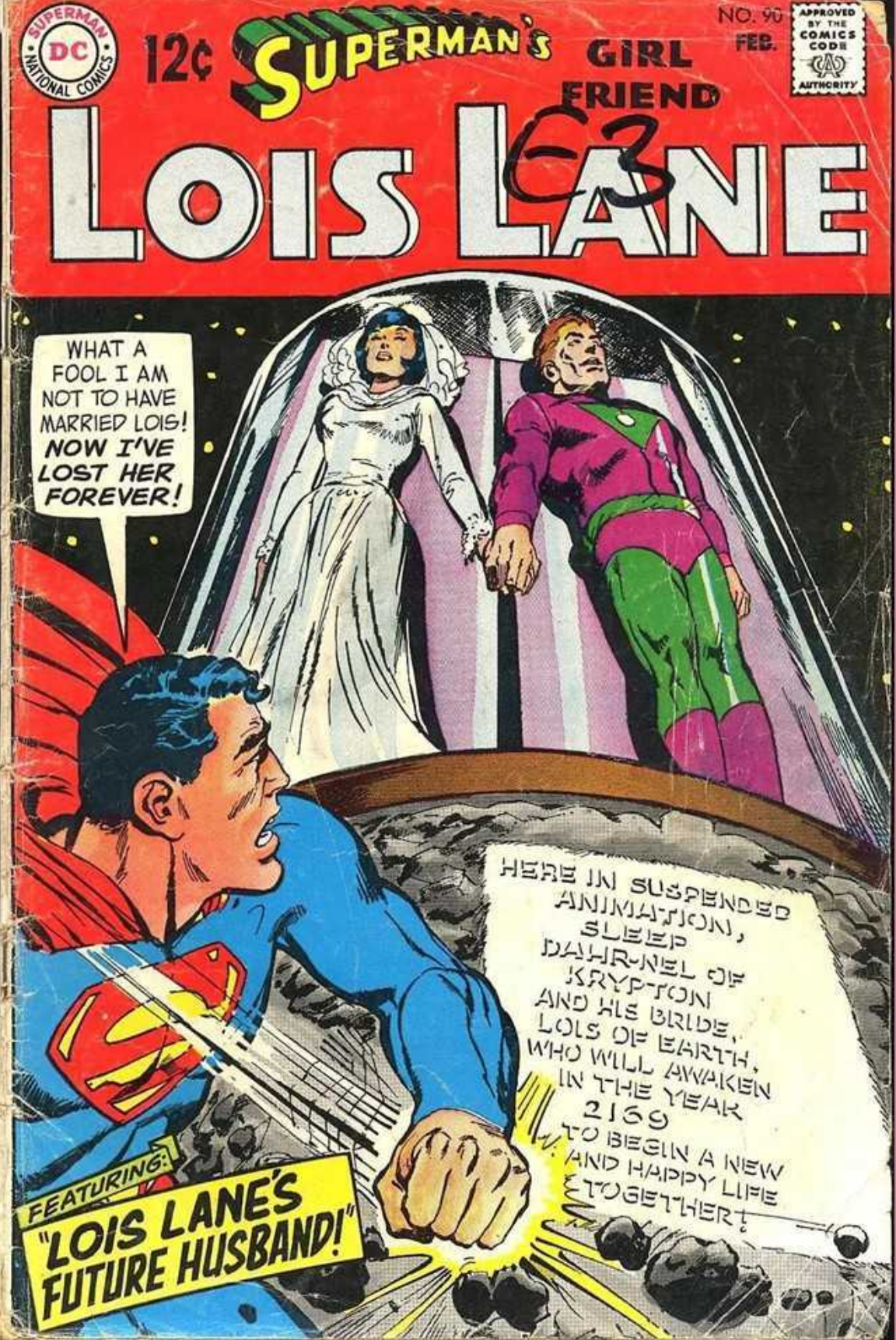
SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
12¢
SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND
NO. 90
FEB.
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
LOIS LANE
63
WHAT A FOOL I AM NOT TO HAVE MARRIED LOIS! NOW I'VE LOST HER FOREVER!
HERE IN SUSPENDED ANIMATION, SLEEP DAHRNEL OF KRYPTON AND HIS BRIDE, LOIS OF EARTH, WHO WILL AWAKEN IN THE YEAR 2169 TO BEGIN A NEW AND HAPPY LIFE TOGETHER!
FEATURING:
"LOIS LANE'S FUTURE HUSBAND!"

BOYS! GIRLS!

JUST DO THIS: (1) Decide what you want to buy with the money you earn and write in its name at top of order blank below. (2) Now just SHOW this order blank—to family, friends and neighbors, who will be *glad* to help you—and ask them to write down their orders. (3) Collect the retail price of $1.25 per box. (4) Send us only 75¢ per box in payment, *keep 50¢*

EARN $5.00 TO $50.00 OR MORE *EASILY, QUICKLY, IN SPARE TIME!*

per box as your profit! It's as easy as *that!* PLEASE NOTE: You must send at least 10 orders *at one time* to qualify for the 75¢ wholesale price. If 5 to 9 orders, send 85¢ per box, keep 40¢. If 30 or more orders, send 65¢ per box, keep 60¢. (No discount on less than 5 orders.) Orders sent postfree, *satisfaction guaranteed.* Allow 3 weeks for delivery.

Just tear out this page, cut off order blank below this line, and start showing it today!

PLEASE HELP ME TO EARN

NAME OF PRIZE FOR WHICH I AM WORKING: _____

BY PURCHASING A BOX OF THESE USEFUL NAME LABELS

SAVE TIME AND TROUBLE! Use these neatly-printed gummed labels instead of writing out your name and address. On envelopes, postcards, packages, books, bank deposit slips, laundry lists, film, photos, color slides, sports equipment, etc. They're as easy to apply as a postage stamp, and using them will insure the return of many a valued article.

PLEASE YOUR FRIENDS with gift boxes of Writewell Name Labels. They make a wonderfully useful, novel, sure-to-be-welcomed gift.

THESE ARE DE LUXE LABELS, far superior to those ordinarily advertised. They're large and legible, as shown here. Made from true printer's type (not photographed typewriter type). Printed in dark blue ink, with 3 or 4 neatly centered lines, on fine-quality glossy white gummed paper. The finest name-&-address labels anywhere available. Supplied 300 in a sparkling plastic gift box. Please allow about three weeks for delivery. **Only $1.25**

Satisfaction Guaranteed or Your Money Back

USE THEM ON—

PLEASE WRITE VERY CLEARLY. LIMIT LINES TO 28 LETTERS-&-SPACES.

Name _____

No. & Street _____

Town & State _____ Zip No. _____

Please write additional orders on sheets on plain white paper (on one side only). Be SURE to fill in the form below.

TO THE WRITEWELL CO.: Date _____

I am enclosing $_____ for _____ orders for Writewell Name Labels, printed as shown here. Please deliver them, postfree and guaranteed, as indicated by the check mark (✓) below:

( ) Send all orders to me and I will deliver them.

( ) Mail each box for me to name-&-address printed.

My Name & Address: _____

Mail Orders to: **THE WRITEWELL CO., 319 Transit Building, Boston, Mass. 02115**

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SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND
LOIS LANE
WHY SHOULD I STAY IN THE PRESENT HOPING THAT SUPERMAN WILL MARRY ME... SOME DAY?...
... WHEN I CAN GO INTO THE FUTURE WITH DAHR-NEL... AND BECOME HIS BRIDE AS SOON AS WE ARRIVE!
THAT'S IT! LOIS HAS MADE HER DECISION! YOU MIGHT AS WELL GIVE UP, SUPERMAN! DAHR-NEL HAS BEEN CHOSEN AS...
LOIS LANE'S FUTURE HUSBAND!

SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND LOIS LANE, No. 90, February, 1969. Published monthly, with the exception of Mar., June and Dec. by NATIONAL PERIODICAL PUBLICATIONS, INC., 2nd & Dickey Sts., SPARTA, ILL. 62286. Editorial, Executive offices, 575 LEXINGTON AVE., NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022. Mort Weisinger, Editor. E. Nelson Bridwell, Assistant Editor. Carmine Infantino, Editorial Director. SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT SPARTA, ILL. under the act of March 3, 1879. No subscriptions. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 41 E. 42nd St., New York, N.Y. 10017. Copyright ©National Periodical Publications, Inc., 1969. All rights reserved under International and Pan-American Copyright Conventions. The stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional. No actual persons, living or dead, are intended or should be inferred.

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ONE DAY, IN THE DAILY PLANET OFFICE, AS LOIS LANE FINISHES TYPING A SCOOP...
UHHH! WHAT'S THIS? EVERYTHING AROUND ME IS GETTING HAZY... I FEEL LIKE I'M PASSING OUT!
BUT SECONDS LATER, AS SHE RECOVERS...
I'M OKAY, NOW! BUT WHAT'S THIS? I'D SWEAR I JUST TYPED A STORY... BUT SUDDENLY THE PAPER'S BLANK AGAIN...
AND THE PHOTOS I HAD ARE GONE, TOO!... THERE'S JUST A ROLL OF UNDEVELOPED FILM!
FILM 35 mm
A MOMENT AFTER, EDITOR PERRY WHITE WALKS UP...
LOIS, YOU TOLD ME YOU WERE NEARLY FINISHED TYPING UP THAT SCOOP! AND WHERE ARE THE PHOTOS? STOP GOOFING OFF! WE HAVE A TIGHT DEADLINE!
SORRY, PERRY! I'LL BE DONE IN A JIFF!
I GUESS I MUST HAVE BEEN DAYDREAMING!
BUT LATER, IN THE LOUNGE...
I'LL HAVE AN EARLY LUNCH AND... OOOO... I'M GETTING WOOZY AGAIN!
THEN, IN THE NEXT INSTANT...
YIPES! ALL OF A SUDDEN, I'M WEARING THE NIGHTIE I HAD ON WHEN I GOT UP THIS MORNING! AM I GETTING CRACKED IN THE CRUMPET?
2

I... I MUST'VE BROUGHT THIS NIGHTIE WITH ME AND PUT IT ON WHILE I WAS BLACKED OUT!
IT'S A GOOD THING I HAVE A RAINCOAT IN MY LOCKER! I'D BETTER TAKE OFF BEFORE SOMEONE SEES ME LIKE THIS!
AFTER LOIS TAKES A TAXI TO HER APARTMENT...
THESE BLACKOUTS... MAYBE I'VE BEEN WORKING TOO HARD.
IF THIS KEEPS UP, I COULD LAND IN THE QUILTED ROOM AT THE FUNNY FARM! I'LL ASK PERRY FOR A FEW DAYS OFF!
PRESENTLY...
I THOUGHT YOU WERE ACTING PRETTY JITTERY THIS MORNING!
SURE, LOIS! YOU HAVE A WEEK'S SICK LEAVE COMING! TAKE THE TIME OFF AND RELAX! CLARK CAN HANDLE YOUR ASSIGNMENTS!
NEXT DAY, AS LOIS ARRIVES AT THE LANE FAMILY HOME IN PITTSDALE...
LOIS... HOME FOR A VISIT! HOW WONDERFUL!
MOTHER... DAD! IT'S GREAT SEEING YOU AGAIN!
THAT AFTERNOON, AS LOIS TAKES A LONG WALK...
I THOUGHT I'D NEED A HEAD-SHRINKER! MMMM! BUT WITH ALL THIS FRESH AIR AND SUNSHINE, I OUGHT TO BOUNCE BACK TO NORMAL IN NO TIME!
BUT SOON...
OH, NO! ONE OF THOSE WEIRD DIZZY SPELLS AGAIN... I FEEL AS IF I'M SINKING INTO QUICKSAND!

AS LOIS' BRAIN SPINS OUT A WEIRD FANTASY...
A KNIGHT... IN SHINING ARMOR! HE'S COMING TO RESCUE ME!
HELP! SAVE ME!
GET ME OUT OF HERE... QUICK!
DON'T BE FRIGHTENED! TAKE MY HAND! YOU'RE SAFE NOW...
YOU'RE SAFE NOW! EVERYTHING'S UNDER CONTROL!
=ULP!= THAT KNIGHT... HE'S CHANGED! HE'S WEARING A DIFFERENT KIND OF HELMET!
WHAT HAPPENED?
AM I LOSING MY MARBLES?
I THOUGHT YOU SEEMED DAZED!
S-SOMETHING'S WRONG! I PASSED THIS BRIDGE TEN MINUTES AGO... BUT SUDDENLY... HERE I AM AGAIN!
I WAS RIDING PAST, WHEN I SAW YOU CLINGING TO THE RAILING...
I'M SORRY TO PUT YOU TO ALL THIS TROUBLE! YOU SEE, I'VE BEEN HAVING THESE STRANGE DIZZY SPELLS, AND...
4

MAYBE I CAN HELP! I'M DR. DARNELL! MY HOME IS JUST DOWN THE ROAD! LET ME TAKE YOU THERE FOR A QUICK CHECK-UP!
ALL RIGHT, DOCTOR!
HE'S SO HANDSOME... AND HE REALLY SEEMS WORRIED ABOUT ME!
V14
PRESENTLY...
WE'LL BE THERE IN A MOMENT. HOLD TIGHT, LOIS!
Y-YES, DOCTOR!
SAY... HOW DOES HE KNOW MY NAME? I GUESS THE LOCAL GOSSIP GRAPEVINE SPREAD THE WORD THAT I'M VISITING MY FOLKS!
SOON, AT THE DOCTOR'S HOME...
WHAT A BEAUTIFUL ESTATE ...AND WHAT STRANGE FLOWERS! BUT WHY DO YOU KEEP THAT GREENHOUSE UNDER LOCK AND KEY?
THOSE ARE RARE SPECIMENS I USE FOR EXPERIMENTS IN GENETICS! IT'S... A HOBBY OF MINE!
SHORTLY...
JUST SIT HERE AND MY PHYSIO-SYNCHRON WILL GIVE YOU A COMPLETE PHYSICAL CHECK-UP!
I'VE WORKED IN HOSPITALS AS A VOLUNTEER NURSE, BUT I'VE NEVER SEEN A WEIRD SET-UP LIKE THIS!
A FEW MOMENTS LATER...
ACCORDING TO THE PHYSIO-SYNCHRON, YOU'VE NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT! YOU'RE A PERFECT SPECIMEN OF YOUNG WOMANHOOD!
THANK YOU, DOCTOR!
HE SAID THAT SO ADMIRINGLY! WELL, I THINK HE'S A DREAMBOAT, TOO! NOT THAT HE COULD MATCH SUPERMAN, OF COURSE!
5

NOW, ABOUT YOUR FEE, DOCTOR...
CALL ME RICK!... AND LET'S SAY THAT MEETING YOU IS PAYMENT ENOUGH!
BESIDES, I'M NOT PRACTICING MEDICINE AT THE MOMENT... ACTUALLY I'M A SPECIALIST, IN THE EXPERIMENTAL FIELD...
LET ME SHOW YOU MY LAB!
A VAULT! WHAT DO YOU HAVE HIDDEN IN HERE, RICK?
I'M EXPERIMENTING WITH AN ADVANCED TYPE OF SURGERY! EACH OF THOSE CRIPPLED ANIMALS IS HAVING A MISSING LIMB RESTORED BY A REGENERATION PROCESS I INVENTED!
REGENERATION! SCIENCE HAS DREAMED OF IT FOR CENTURIES!
AND THIS EXPERIMENT WILL OUT-DATE HEART TRANSPLANTS. WHILE AN ARTIFICIAL HEART KEEPS THIS DOG ALIVE, MY CELL REGENERATING PROCESS IS GROWING A NEW HEART FOR HIM!
FANTASTIC!
RICK'S NOT ONLY HANDSOME ...HE'S A GENIUS!
LATER, AFTER LOIS IS ESCORTED HOME...
THIS CAN'T BE GOODBYE! I MUST SEE YOU AGAIN! HOW ABOUT A DATE... SOON?
OKAY, RICK! I'LL BE WAITING FOR YOUR CALL!
HE'S GIVING ME THE RUSH ACT! IF NOT FOR SUPERMAN, I COULD GO FOR RICK!
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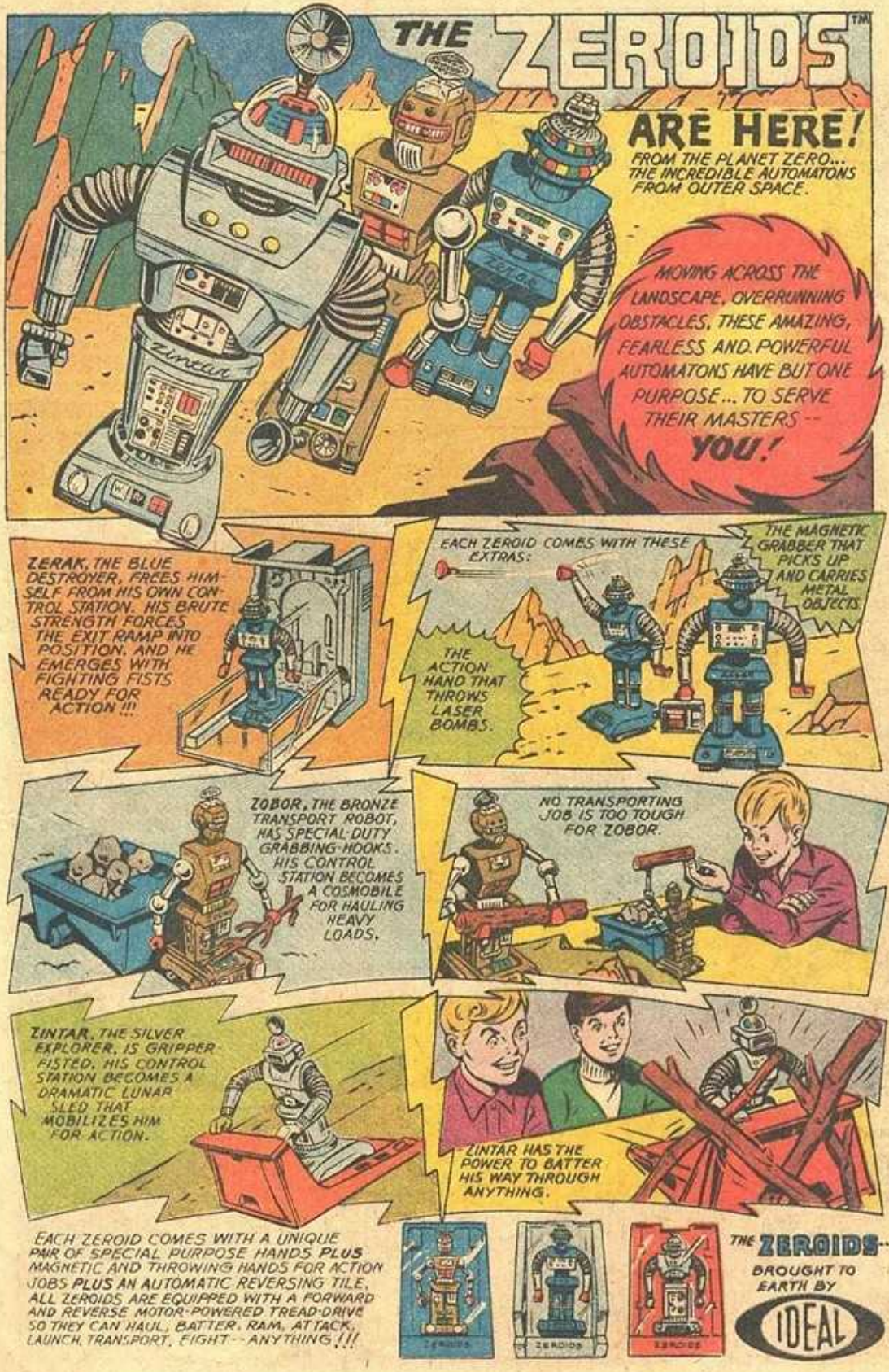
6


THE ZEROIDS™
ARE HERE!
FROM THE PLANET ZERO... THE INCREDIBLE AUTOMATONS FROM OUTER SPACE.
MOVING ACROSS THE LANDSCAPE, OVERRUNNING OBSTACLES, THESE AMAZING, FEARLESS AND POWERFUL AUTOMATONS HAVE BUT ONE PURPOSE... TO SERVE THEIR MASTERS -- YOU!
ZERAK, THE BLUE DESTROYER, FREES HIMSELF FROM HIS OWN CONTROL STATION. HIS BRUTE STRENGTH FORCES THE EXIT RAMP INTO POSITION, AND HE EMERGES WITH FIGHTING FISTS READY FOR ACTION !!!
EACH ZEROID COMES WITH THESE EXTRAS:
THE MAGNETIC GRABBER THAT PICKS UP AND CARRIES METAL OBJECTS.
THE ACTION HAND THAT THROWS LASER BOMBS.
ZOBOR, THE BRONZE TRANSPORT ROBOT, HAS SPECIAL-DUTY GRABBING-HOOKS. HIS CONTROL STATION BECOMES A COSMOBILE FOR HAULING HEAVY LOADS.
NO TRANSPORTING JOB IS TOO TOUGH FOR ZOBOR.
ZINTAR, THE SILVER EXPLORER, IS GRIPPER FISTED. HIS CONTROL STATION BECOMES A DRAMATIC LUNAR SLED THAT MOBILIZES HIM FOR ACTION.
ZINTAR HAS THE POWER TO BATTER HIS WAY THROUGH ANYTHING.
EACH ZEROID COMES WITH A UNIQUE PAIR OF SPECIAL PURPOSE HANDS PLUS MAGNETIC AND THROWING HANDS FOR ACTION JOBS PLUS AN AUTOMATIC REVERSING TILE. ALL ZEROIDS ARE EQUIPPED WITH A FORWARD AND REVERSE MOTOR-POWERED TREAD-DRIVE SO THEY CAN HAUL, BATTER, RAM, ATTACK, LAUNCH, TRANSPORT, FIGHT -- ANYTHING !!!
THE ZEROIDS -- BROUGHT TO EARTH BY
IDEAL

LATER, IN LOIS' ROOM...
I GUESS I SHOULD FEEL GUILTY, LETTING RICK SWEEP ME OFF MY FEET WHEN SUPERMAN LOVES ME!
BUT WE AREN'T ENGAGED YET... AND RICK IS DREAMY!
AND SO, NEXT DAY...
A PICNIC SOUNDS GREAT, LOIS! A NICE, QUIET AFTERNOON TOGETHER, WHILE YOU TELL ME ALL ABOUT YOUR LOVELY, CHARMING SELF!
FLATTERY MAY GET YOU SOMEWHERE, RICK! HA-HA!
BUT WHEN THEY REACH THEIR DESTINATION...
SORRY, YOU CAN'T GET THROUGH!... A ROCKSLIDE JUST DESTROYED THE CABLE CAR LINE THAT GOES TO THE TOP OF WHITEFACE MOUNTAIN. ONE OF THE CARS WAS WRECKED... THEY'RE BRINGING DOWN THE INJURED NOW...
POLICE LINE DON'T CROSS
POLICE
WE CAN HELP! THIS IS DR. DARNELL, AND I'M LOIS LANE--I'VE HAD NURSE'S TRAINING!
THAT'S A BREAK! YOU CAN LEND A HAND WITH THE INJURED!
MOMENTS LATER...
PLEASE! I DON'T SEE MY HUSBAND ANYWHERE! I THINK HE'S STILL UP THERE, TRAPPED IN THE WRECKED CAR!
WE'LL SAVE HIM!
YOU'RE NEEDED HERE, RICK! I'LL GO! I'M TRAINED TO HANDLE FIRST-AID EMERGENCIES! BUT THESE PEOPLE NEED YOUR IMMEDIATE ATTENTION!

THEN, AFTER BORROWING A WALKIE-TALKIE FROM THE POLICE...
THE MISSING MAN IS PROBABLY JUST LOST UP THERE--DAZED OR IN SHOCK. I'LL LET YOU KNOW BY RADIO THE MOMENT I FIND HIM!
LOIS--BE CAREFUL!
AN EXHAUSTING CLIMB UPWARD...THEN, SUDDENLY...
HELP ME, SOMEONE---PLEASE!
A SHOCKING MOMENT LATER...
IT'S THE MISSING MAN, ALL RIGHT... HE SEEMS HURT...UNABLE TO MOVE!
HELP ME... IN HEAVEN'S NAME!
PAINNNN... IN MY CHEST! LIKE A VICE...GASP! CAN'T BREATHE!
LOIS CALLING RICK! I'VE FOUND HIM...BUT HE LOOKS TOO BAD OFF TO BE MOVED!
FAR BELOW, AT THE BASE OF THE MOUNTAIN...
I THINK HE'S HAVING A HEART ATTACK! RICK--THIS MAN COULD BE DYING!
THERE'S ONE CHANCE TO SAVE HIM. LISTEN CLOSELY, AND FOLLOW MY INSTRUCTIONS!
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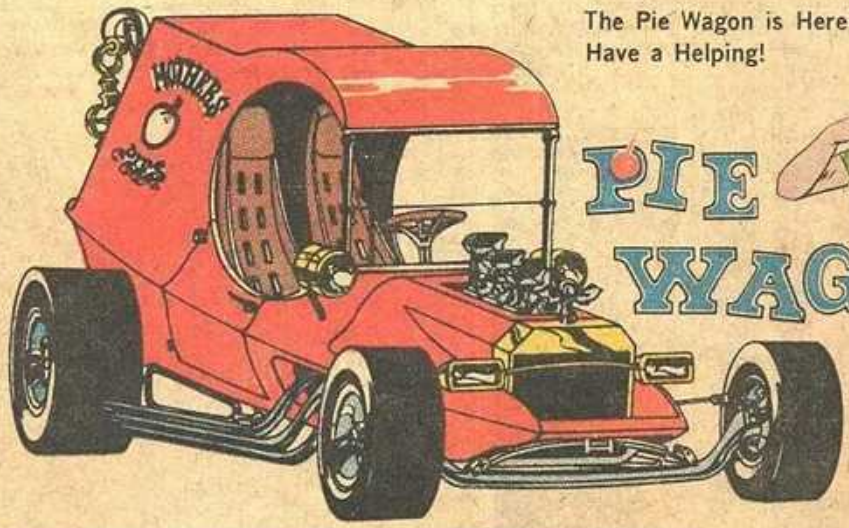
8



The Pie Wagon is Here!
Have a Helping!

PIE WAGON

The Crazy New Plastic Truck Model

ONLY $2

A pie hauler can be more fun than pie eating. Just you try it and see. This wild wagon is the newest from Tom Daniel, famous rod and drag designer. It's a clean machine in 1/24 scale.

Cherry color sculptured body, racing engine, removable hood, operating rear door, bucket seats, stock of pies and pie case, mag-spoke wheels with wide oval tires and fat profile slicks. Scads of chrome and brass plated parts. Three different kinds of decals.

Hurry to your favorite store for a Pie Wagon. It's a cherry bomb.

Monogram quality hobby kits

You Always Have More Fun With a Monogram Kit

Monogram Models, Inc.
Morton Grove, Illinois.

NEW FROM D.C.

HE'S COMING YOUR WAY!

WILL YOU MEET HIM?

YOU CAN.. AT YOUR NEWSSTAND DEC 12TH

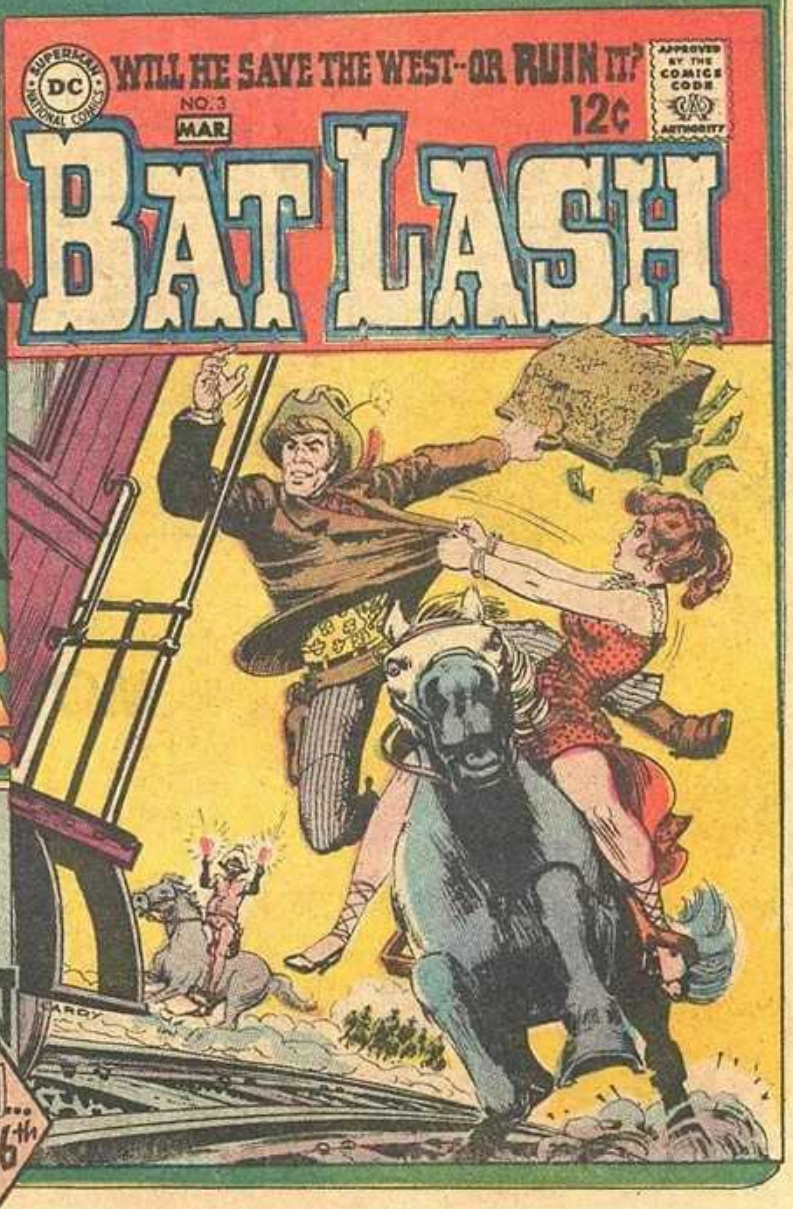
THERE'S A SECRET TECHNIQUE I'VE DEVELOPED.. FIRST FIND THE HOLLOW AT THE BASE OF THE PATIENT'S NECK... THEN SEARCH FOR THE HIDDEN NERVE BEHIND---
I'M A NURSE, BUT I NEVER HEARD OF TREATING A CARDIAC CASE THIS WAY...
AS THE WEIRD INSTRUCTIONS CONTINUE...
YOU'VE LOCATED THE GANGLIONIC CENTER? GOOD! NOW MASSAGE THE AREA FIRMLY-- TO STIMULATE A FEEDBACK REACTION THROUGH THE NEURAL JUNCTIONS...THE PATIENT SHOULD BE RESPONDING!
HE IS! HIS EYES ARE OPENING!
AND MOMENTS LATER...
THE PAIN--IT'S GONE! I CAN BREATHE FREELY NOW! AND MY STRENGTH IS COMING BACK!
IT'S A MIRACLE! A MEDICAL MIRACLE!
THIS IS INCREDIBLE! ALL SIGNS OF THE HEART ATTACK HAVE DISAPPEARED! WE'RE STARTING DOWN, RICK, DARLING!
=ULP!= I'M SO CHARGED UP EMOTIONALLY, I CALLED HIM DARLING!
LATER, RICK SHARES LOIS' EMOTIONS...
LOIS...I WAS SO WORRIED ABOUT YOU! BUT YOU WERE MAGNIFICENT!
THAT KISS... MMMM...HE REALLY CARES FOR ME!
ER- LET'S COOL IT AND CHANGE THE SUBJECT, RICK...
I'LL FILL YOU IN... BUT WAIT TILL WE GET BACK TO MY PLACE!
ABOUT THAT TECHNIQUE FOR STOPPING A HEART SEIZURE! NO OTHER DOCTOR ON EARTH COULD HAVE FIGURED THAT OUT! ...HOW DID YOU...?
9

LATER, BACK AT THE MANSION...
OKAY, WE'RE ALONE! NOW TELL ME WHERE YOU GOT YOUR MEDICAL SUPER-SKILLS? NO SCIENTIST IN THIS WORLD EVER CONDUCTED SUCH EXPERIMENTS!
YOU'RE RIGHT, LOIS! I'M NOT FROM EARTH! I'M FROM ANOTHER, MORE ADVANCED PLANET!
"BACK HOME I'M A PROTEO-SURGEON, TRAINED TO CORRECT DAMAGED OR DEFECTIVE BODIES -- NOT WITH A SCALPEL, BUT BY ADJUSTING THE MOLECULAR STRUCTURE OF THE CELL TISSUE."
A FEW MOMENTS AND THIS RAY WILL MAKE YOUR UGLY FEATURES BEAUTIFUL!
I LOVE YOU, LOIS! I'VE SEEN GIRLS ON MANY WORLDS, BUT I'VE NEVER MET ANYONE LIKE YOU!
THEN I'M YOUR PERSONAL MISS UNIVERSE -- YOUR IDEAL?
NOT ENTIRELY! I ADORE YOU, BUT... WELL, LET ME SHOW YOU MY IDEA OF THE PERFECT GIRL!
STEP INTO THIS PLASTIMOLD! A PAINLESS PROCESS WILL RESHAPE YOU TEMPORARILY INTO MY DREAM OF PERFECTION!
THIS I MUST SEE!
MOMENTS LATER, LOCKED IN THE WEIRD MOLD...
UHHH! THERE'S NO PAIN, BUT I FEEL A STRANGE ENERGY PENETRATING MY BODY... MELTING MY FLESH AND BONES...
THE PROCESS ISN'T DANGEROUS, LOIS! THE TRANSFORMO-FLUX PACK IS MOLDING YOUR BODY INTO A NEW SHAPE!
HUMMMM!
10

MOMENTS LATER, AS LOIS EMERGES...
WOW! INSTANT PLASTIC SURGERY! YOU'VE TURNED ME INTO A SPECTACULAR BLONDE! SO THIS IS YOUR IDEA OF A PERFECT BEAUTY!
LOIS, YOU'RE SENSATIONAL! I LOVE YOU EVEN MORE NOW!
BUT THIS ISN'T THE REAL ME! CAN I TRY ANOTHER SHAPE? THIS ONE FOR INSTANCE...
I PREFER YOU AS YOU ARE ...BUT IF YOU INSIST... ALL RIGHT!
ONCE AGAIN, THE WEIRD ENERGY SURGES THROUGH LOIS...
I'M HAVING A BALL! I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE WHAT I'LL LOOK LIKE THIS TIME!
BUT SECONDS LATER...
YIIII! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO ME? I LOOK LIKE AN OLYMPIC WEIGHT-LIFTER!
I GAVE YOU THE SHAPE OF A GIRL ATHLETE OF MY WORLD! BUT DON'T BLAME ME! YOU CHOSE THE MOLD YOURSELF!

AS LOIS TRIES STILL ANOTHER BODY FORM...
THIS ALMOND-EYED MODEL IS GROOVY! BUT FRANKLY, I PREFER MY OWN SHAPE!
I AGREE! I REALIZE NOW THAT IT'S THE REAL YOU I LOVE! JUST STEP BETWEEN THOSE REVERTER COILS AND I'LL CHANGE YOU BACK!
BUT WHEN THE COILS ARE ACTIVATED...
ULP! THEY SHORT-CIRCUITED! BUT DON'T WORRY! YOUR BODY WILL REGAIN ITS NORMAL APPEARANCE IN 24 HOURS!
24 HOURS AS THE "DRAGON LADY"! WELL... IT COULD BE WORSE!
ZZZLT!
MEANWHILE, LET ME SHOW YOU SOME MORE OF MY EQUIPMENT!
THIS IS MY OBSERVATORY, WHERE I WATCH AND RECORD THE ASTRONOMICAL MOVEMENTS OF YOUR SOLAR SYSTEM!
I'VE NEVER SEEN SUCH ADVANCED EQUIPMENT... EVEN IN SUPERMAN'S FORTRESS!
A STAR MAP! OH, RICK.. SHOW ME WHERE YOU COME FROM! WHERE'S YOUR HOME PLANET?
I'M AFRAID NO MAP OF THE UNIVERSE WOULD SHOW IT, LOIS!
MY PLANET WAS DESTROYED YEARS AGO! YOU SEE, I'M FROM KRYPTON!
WHAAAAT?
SO THE DASHING DOC HAILS FROM SUPERMAN'S HOME WORLD! AFTER A BRIEF BREAK, WE'LL RESUME RICK'S ROUSING REVELATIONS IN PART II

IS BAT LASH SAVING THE WEST OR RUIN-ING IT?!



MAKE YOUR DECISION

Read BAT LASH... ON SALE DEC 26th

VARSITY VIC
OH, OH - A DAMSEL IN DISTRESS.
CAN I FIX YOUR FLAT TIRE?
OH, WILL YOU?
IT'S GOOD I CAME ALONG.
MAYBE SHE'LL GIVE ME HER PHONE NUMBER?
AND..
THERE - ALL SET!
SEE! I TOLD YOU SOME CHUMP WOULD COME ALONG AND FIX OUR FLAT TIRE. C'MON. LET'S GO!

DECEMBER, 1968

MOON WALK

America's space program is rapidly closing in on the big adventure: the walk on the moon. And you can follow it, step-by-step, with Revell's new American Space Program Collector's Set. You can build authentic models of the three big events in space . . . the orbit, the space walk and the moon walk. The Gemini Spacecraft model includes details like a complete instrument panel. The space-walking Astronaut model is realistic down to moveable face visor. The Apollo model is almost as unbelievable as the program itself. There are five detachable, detailed sections. The Revell Space Program Collector's Set sells for under $11.00.

For a catalog of 250 Revell models, send 25¢ to: Revell, Inc., 4318 Glencoe Avenue, Venice, California 90291.

Revell

Model of the Month

AMERICAN SPACE PROGRAM COLLECTOR'S SET

PART II A HONEYMOON IN TIME!

YOU'RE FROM KRYPTON? HOW DID YOU SURVIVE ITS EXPLOSION?... DON'T TELL ME YOU WERE LAUNCHED IN A ROCKET, JUST LIKE SUPERMAN, WHEN HE WAS A TOT?

NO...MY STORY IS ENTIRELY DIFFERENT!

"MY FATHER WAS A BRILLIANT SCIENTIST, WHO WAS DYING FROM AN INCURABLE DISEASE."

WHAT GOOD IS ALL MY SURGICAL SKILL, IF I CAN'T SAVE YOU, DAD?

DEATH DOESN'T SCARE ME, DAHR-NEL! IF THE SCIENCE COUNCIL ACCEPTS MY TIME-SCANNER, I'LL DIE HAPPY!

"BUT WHEN THE SCIENTISTS WHO RULED OUR PLANET SAW THE INVENTION..."

SEE? THE SCANNER SHOWS KRYPTON EXPLODING, JUST AS JOR-EL* PREDICTED!

NONSENSE! THE FUTURE CANNOT BE FORETOLD! THAT PICTURE IS A HOAX...AND YOU ARE A COUPLE OF CRACKPOTS... LIKE JOR-EL! REJECTED!

*SUPERMAN'S FATHER, ONE OF KRYPTON'S LEADING SCIENTISTS - Ed

"YET WE CONTINUED USING THE SCANNER, EVEN TUNING IN EARTH IN YOUR TIME..."

THAT'S JOR-EL'S SON! HE'LL REACH EARTH AND BECOME FAMOUS AS SUPERMAN! THE GIRL IS LOIS LANE WHO WORSHIPS HIM! SIGH! HOW LOVELY SHE IS! I DON'T THINK SUPERMAN APPRECIATES HER!

RISKING YOUR NECK FOR ANOTHER SCOOP, EH, LOIS?

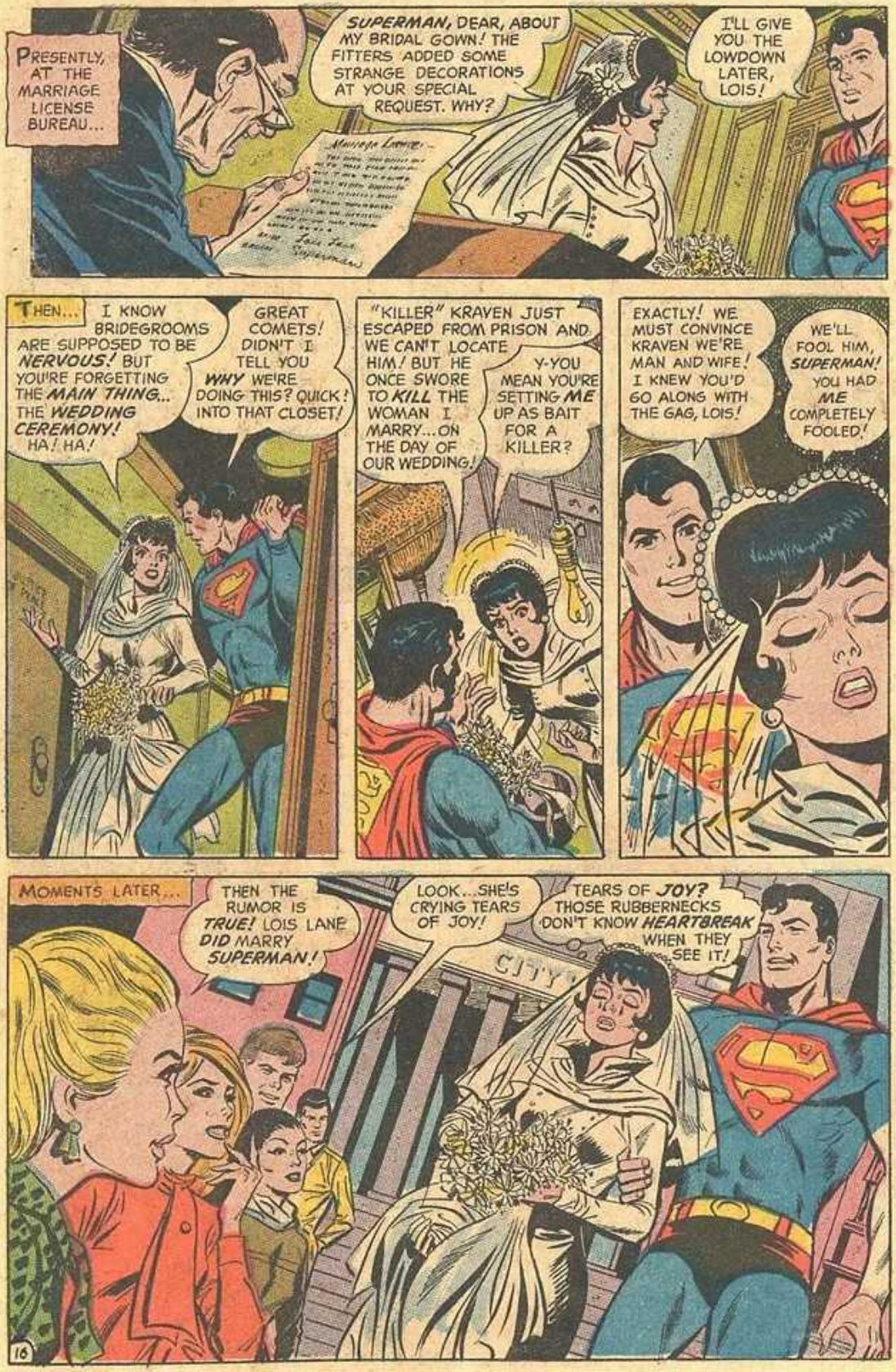
"THEN, ONE DAY..."

KRYPTON WILL EXPLODE VERY SOON! YOU CAN SAVE YOURSELF BY JOURNEYING INTO THE FUTURE IN MY EXPERIMENTAL TIME TRANSPORT!

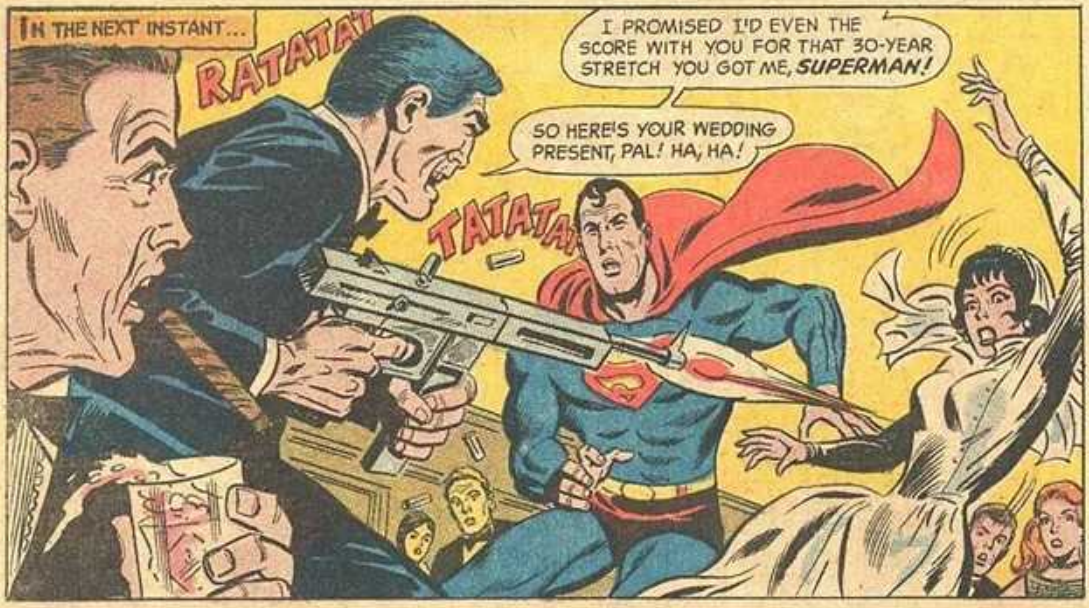
NO, DAD! I'M STICKING BY YOU! BUT I WOULD LIKE TO EXAMINE THE MACHINE!

"BUT AS I ENTERED, THE HATCH CLOSED BEHIND ME..."
SORRY, SON! THE CRAFT IS PROGRAMMED TO TAKE YOU TO EARTH IN SUPERMAN'S ERA! SINCE I'M DYING ANYWAY, I'LL STAY HERE!
NO, DAD... NO!
"THE CONTROLS WERE LOCKED FOR TRAVEL INTO THE FUTURE ONLY! HOWEVER, I USED MY SPACIO-TEMPORAL GUIDES TO FOCUS ON YOU..."
I'LL TRY TO ARRIVE SOMEWHERE NEAR LOIS LANE, THE GIRL I LOVE.
BUT MY LOCATER-BEAM MALFUNCTIONED AND INTERFERED WITH YOUR TIME COORDINATES!
SO THAT'S WHY I HAD THOSE RECURRING DIZZY SPELLS AND AWAKENED TO FIND MYSELF SHIFTED BACK IN TIME... THE PAPER I'D WRITTEN ON TURNED BLANK... AND MY CLOTHES AND LOCATION SUDDENLY CHANGED!
BUT I FINALLY ARRIVED AT THE PROPER TIME AND PLACE SO I COULD ESTABLISH MY RICK DARNELL IDENTITY BY THE TIME I MET YOU.
THEN YOU TRAVELED ACROSS TIME AND SPACE TO FIND ME! HOW THRILLING!
LIKE SUPERMAN, I ALSO HAVE SUPER-POWERS!.. BUT I'LL SPEND MY LIFE USING THEM TO SERVE YOU!
ZOOOM!
WHAT A SUPER-KISS! DAHR-NEL IS SO HAPPY, HE'S FLYING!
14

LOIS, MARRY ME! THEN WHEN YOU BECOME YOUR NORMAL SELF, WE'LL GO INTO THE FUTURE AND START A NEW LIFE TOGETHER.
THAT WOULD SURE GET ME OUT OF SUPERMAN'S LIFE FOR GOOD!
BUT WILL I EVER FORGET THAT GUY?
I HAVE A DATE WITH SUPERMAN NEXT WEEK! LET ME GO OUT WITH HIM ONE LAST TIME... THEN I'LL GIVE YOU MY ANSWER!
THAT SUITS ME, LOIS, DARLING! I CAN'T LOSE!
A WEEK LATER, AT THE DAILY PLANET OFFICE, AFTER LOIS RESUMES HER NORMAL APPEARANCE...
HERE COMES SUPERMAN TO ARRANGE OUR DATE!
IT'S PROBABLY THE USUAL CHARITY AFFAIR, WHERE HE'LL BE THE MAIN ATTRACTION ... BIG DEAL!
BUT AMAZINGLY...
LOIS, DEAR... DROP EVERYTHING! HURRY DOWN TO CIAPPARILLI AND PICK UP YOUR WEDDING GOWN! IT'S ALL PAID FOR!
S-SUPERMAN! DID I HEAR RIGHT? YOU DID SAY WEDDING GOWN?
CORRECT! ... GET DRESSED AS A BRIDE, GRAB A CAB, AND MEET ME AT THE LICENSE BUREAU IN CITY HALL!
IT'S HAPPENING!... AFTER ALL THESE YEARS, I'M GOING TO BE MRS. SUPERMAN!
LATER, AT CITY HALL...
ME... SUPERMAN'S BRIDE! I JUST KNOW IT'S ALL A MAD, BEAUTIFUL DREAM!
NO... HERE HE IS, MEETING ME AT CITY HALL, JUST AS HE PROMISED!
15


PRESENTLY, AT THE MARRIAGE LICENSE BUREAU...
SUPERMAN, DEAR, ABOUT MY BRIDAL GOWN! THE FITTERS ADDED SOME STRANGE DECORATIONS AT YOUR SPECIAL REQUEST. WHY?
I'LL GIVE YOU THE LOWDOWN LATER, LOIS!
THEN...
I KNOW BRIDEGROOMS ARE SUPPOSED TO BE NERVOUS! BUT YOU'RE FORGETTING THE MAIN THING... THE WEDDING CEREMONY! HA! HA!
GREAT COMETS! DIDN'T I TELL YOU WHY WE'RE DOING THIS? QUICK! INTO THAT CLOSET!
"KILLER" KRAVEN JUST ESCAPED FROM PRISON AND WE CAN'T LOCATE HIM! BUT HE ONCE SWORE TO KILL THE WOMAN I MARRY... ON THE DAY OF OUR WEDDING!
Y-YOU MEAN YOU'RE SETTING ME UP AS BAIT FOR A KILLER?
EXACTLY! WE MUST CONVINCE KRAVEN WE'RE MAN AND WIFE! I KNEW YOU'D GO ALONG WITH THE GAG, LOIS!
WE'LL FOOL HIM, SUPERMAN! YOU HAD ME COMPLETELY FOOLED!
MOMENTS LATER...
THEN THE RUMOR IS TRUE! LOIS LANE DID MARRY SUPERMAN!
LOOK... SHE'S CRYING TEARS OF JOY!
TEARS OF JOY? THOSE RUBBERNECKS DON'T KNOW HEARTBREAK WHEN THEY SEE IT!
CITY
16

LATER, AT A SWANK RECEPTION...
SMILE, LOIS, BABY— SMILE! REMEMBER, ALL THESE GUESTS THINK WE'RE NEWLYWEDS! PUT ON A BIG LOVEY-DOVEY ACT!
AN ACT? DOESN'T HE REALIZE HE'S PUTTING ME THROUGH THE WRINGER?
PRESENTLY, AS SUPERMAN TURNS TO TALK TO SOMEONE...
THE LOVELY BRIDE! PERMIT ME... I'M THE COUNT DE NOIR. MAY I HAVE THE PLEASURE OF THIS DANCE?
OF COURCE, YOUR GRACE! LET'S GIVE IT A WHIRL!
HOW DASHINGLY HANDSOME HE IS!
BUT, MOMENTS LATER...
WHAT A SPLENDID DANCER! IT'S A PITY SUPERMAN IS TAKING YOU OUT OF CIRCULATION.
I CERTAINLY AM, PAL!... RIGHT NOW!
WHY THE GREEN-EYED MONSTER BIT? CAN'T YOU STAND TO SEE ME HAVING FUN WITH SOMEONE ELSE? WELL, WE'RE NOT MARRIED YET!
BUT WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE!
STOP MAKING A SPECTACLE OF YOURSELF AND START ACTING LIKE A BRIDE! KRAVEN COULD BE WATCHING US RIGHT NOW!
YOU'RE SO RIGHT, SUPERMAN!
17

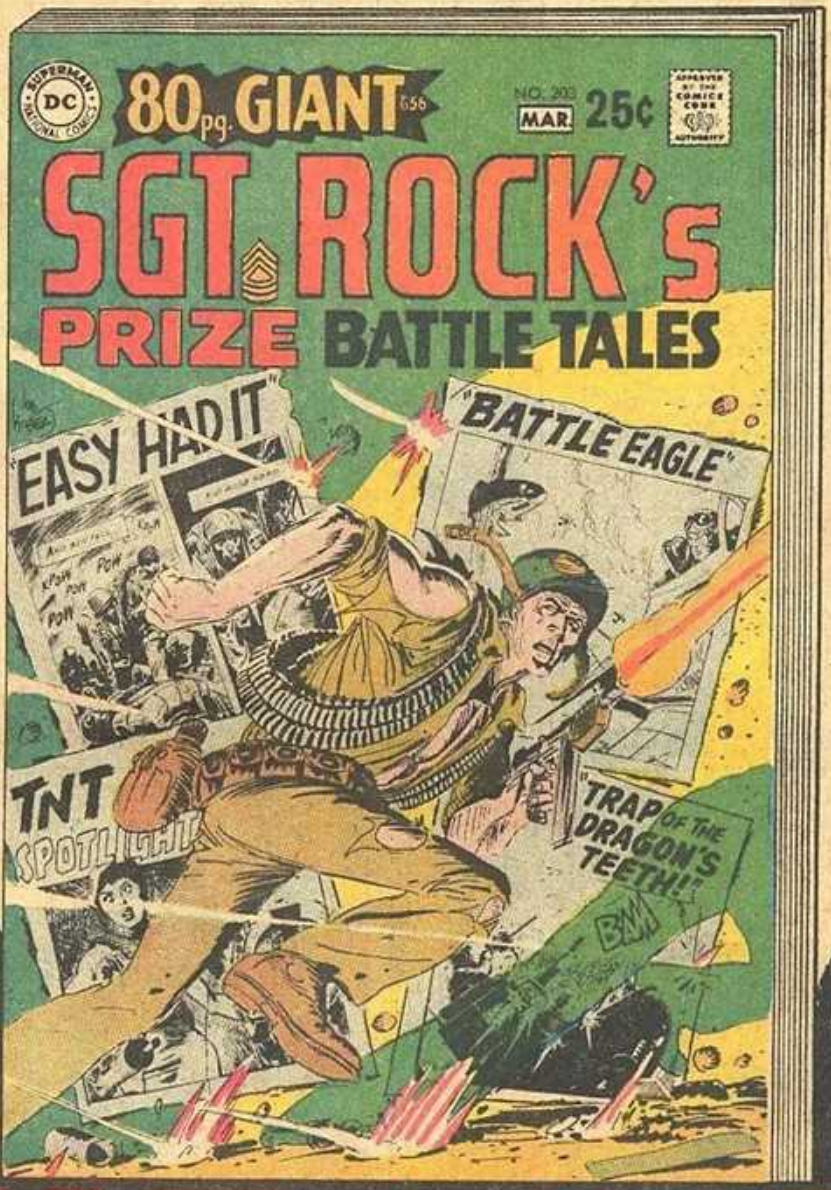

IN THE NEXT INSTANT...
RATATAT
I PROMISED I'D EVEN THE SCORE WITH YOU FOR THAT 30-YEAR STRETCH YOU GOT ME, SUPERMAN!
SO HERE'S YOUR WEDDING PRESENT, PAL! HA, HA!
TATATAT

A SPLIT SECOND LATER...
OKAY! SO YOU NABBED ME, SUPER-CREEP! BUT I KNOCKED OFF YOUR BRIDE FIRST! AND HOW SWEET IT IS!
THINK SO, KRAVEN? TAKE ANOTHER LOOK!

LOIS WAS WEARING AN ARMORED BODICE ON HER GOWN!
THE LATEST THING IN BRIDAL WEAR, A NYLON, BULLET-PROOF FLAK-JACKET! IT WAS MAGNETIZED TO ATTRACT ALL YOUR BULLETS!
NOK NOK

AFTER SUPERMAN TURNS THE CULPRIT OVER TO THE POLICE...
THANKS FOR THE ASSIST, LOIS! I'M SORRY I HAD TO PUT YOU THROUGH THIS PHONEY WEDDING!
FORGET IT, LOVER-BOY! I'M TICKLED PINK NOT TO BE MRS. SUPERMAN!

YOU'VE HAD ME ON THE STRING FOR YEARS. NOW I'M CALLING OFF THIS HOT AND COLD ROMANCE!
I'M MARRYING A MAN AS SUPER AS YOU! WE'LL START A NEW LIFE IN THE FUTURE...
A SUPER-BEING? LIFE IN THE FUTURE?? SHE'S TRYING TO MAKE ME JEALOUS WITH THAT RIDICULOUS STORY!
CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING
18



THE BIG ONE IS HERE!

IT EXPLODES ON SALE DEC. 10th

BUT AS SOON AS THE MAN OF MIGHT LEAVES...
LOIS! I WAS WATCHING WITH MY TELESCOPIC VISION! I SAW HOW THAT HEEL HUMILIATED YOU. I KNEW YOU'D WANT ME AT YOUR SIDE.
DAHR-NEL! PLEASE TAKE ME AWAY FROM HERE. I'LL MARRY YOU!
SOON, IN A MOUNTAIN CAVERN...
THIS IS THE TIME TRANSPORT THAT BROUGHT ME FROM KRYPTON. STEP INSIDE. I'LL JOIN YOU THERE IN A MOMENT, SWEETHEART!
HOW EXCITING! IN A LITTLE WHILE I'LL BE STARTING LIFE ANEW, IN THE FUTURE ...AS MRS. DAHR-NEL!
BUT, UNKNOWN TO LOIS, THE SUPER-SURGEON LEAVES A WEIRD MESSAGE...
I'LL USE MY HEAT VISION TO CARVE THIS INSCRIPTION!
HERE IN SUSPENDED ANIMATION SLEEP DAHR-NEL OF KRYPTON AND HIS BRIDE LOIS OF EARTH
MOMENTS LATER, AS DAHR-NEL CONTINUES HIS STRANGE BEHAVIOR...
NOW RELAX, DARLING, WHILE I RELEASE THE DORMIGEN GAS I MADE IN MY LAB. YOU'LL BE ASLEEP IN A MOMENT.
G-GAS? S-SLEEP? I THOUGHT WE WERE GOING TO TAKE OFF INTO THE FUTURE!
HSSSSS!
IN A WAY, WE ARE! THE TIME TRANSPORT CONTROLS WERE DAMAGED WHEN I LANDED IN THIS AREA!
BUT THE DORMIGEN WILL PUT US INTO SUSPENDED ANIMATION FOR THE NEXT TWO CENTURIES! DON'T BE FRIGHTENED! TRUST ME!
I TRUST YOU, DAHR!
MUST SLEEP... FORGET SUPERMAN...
HOLD MY HAND, LOIS, DEAREST, AND WE'LL DRIFT INTO THE FUTURE TOGETHER!

BUT SHORTLY...
WHAT'S THIS? LOIS IS SLEEPING ... YET THE GAS HAS NO EFFECT ON ME!
OF COURSE! AS A KRYPTONIAN, I HAVE SUPER-POWERS ON EARTH...THEREFORE, I'M INVULNERABLE TO THE SLEEP-EFFECTS OF DORMIGEN.
WAIT! THERE'S ONE THING THAT CAN MAKE ME VULNERABLE TO THE GAS! AND I KNOW WHERE TO FIND IT!
REST PEACEFULLY, LOIS! I'LL RETURN SOON, AND JOIN YOU IN YOUR LONG SLUMBER!
BLANG!
AT SUPER-SPEED, THE SURGEON OF STEEL STREAKS ACROSS THE ARCTIC ...THEN...
THE ELEMENT I NEED IS IN SUPERMAN'S FORTRESS! NO TIME TO USE THE FORTRESS KEY!
SUPERMAN'S SECURITY WEAPONS CAN'T STOP MY SUPER-BODY!
POW!
BAM!
AFTER DAHR-NEL FLASHES BACK TO LOIS' SIDE...
THIS SAMPLE OF KRYPTONITE WHICH I TOOK FROM SUPERMAN'S VAULTS WILL WEAKEN MY BODY AND MAKE ME VULNERABLE TO THE DORMIGEN GAS...
I'LL JUST OPEN THE LEAD CAPSULE...
AH! I-CAN FEEL THE KRYPTONITE WEAKENING ME... DORMIGEN MAKING ME SLEEPY... COME, LOIS, DARLING. WE'LL JOURNEY INTO THE FUTURE TOGETHER...
CONTINUED ON 2 HP PAGE FOLLOWING
20

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I TRAILED THAT STRANGE SUPER-BEING HERE FROM MY FORTRESS! NOW THAT I HAVE HIM CORNERED, I'LL MAKE HIM TELL ME WHO HE IS AND WHY HE RAIDED MY HEAD-QUARTERS!
HERE IN SUSPEN ANIMATION

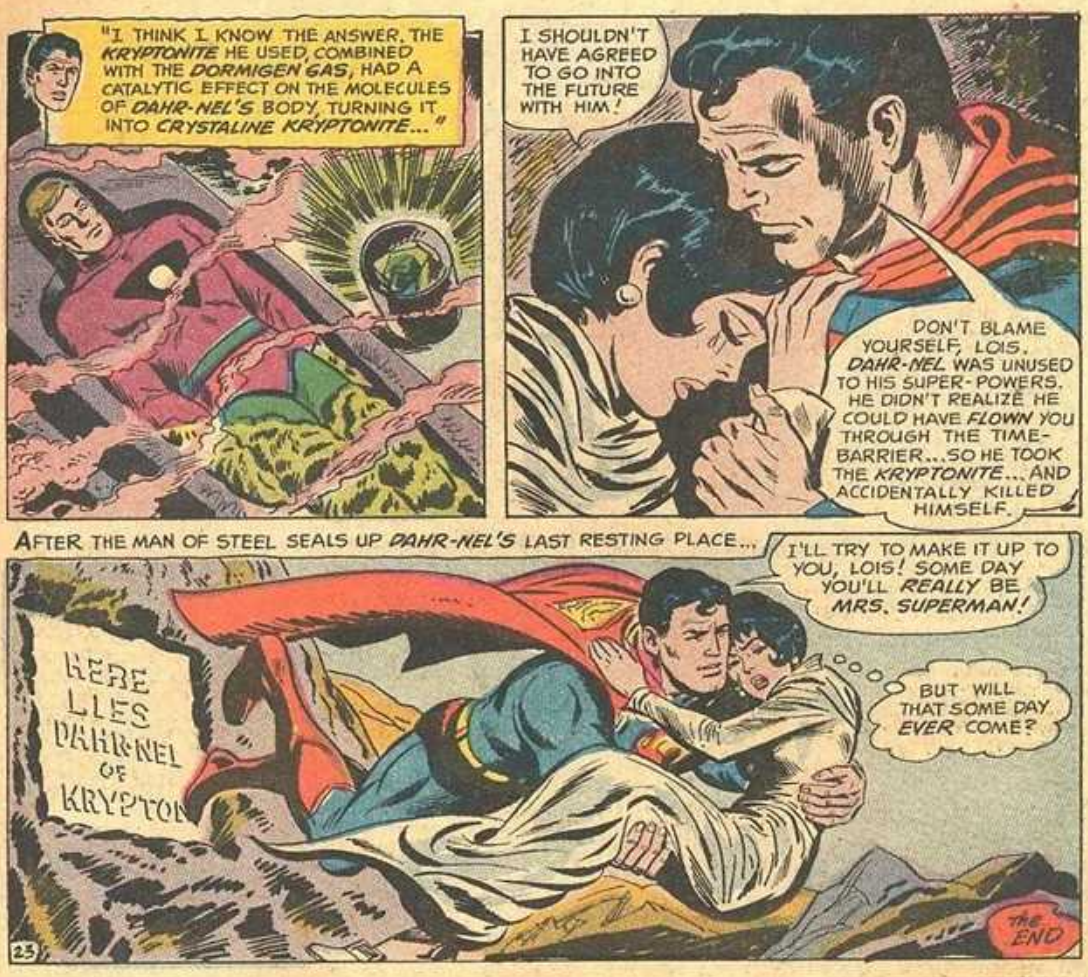
THEN, STUNNINGLY...
GREAT KRYPTON! HE WAS THE SUPER-BEING LOIS TOLD ME ABOUT! AND I DIDN'T BELIEVE HER!
HERE IN SUSPENDED ANIMATION, SLEEP DAHR-NEL OF KRYPTON AND HIS BRIDE, LOIS OF EARTH, WHO WILL AWAKEN IN THE YEAR 2150 TO BEGIN A NEW AND HAPPY LIFE TOGETHER!

I DROVE HER TO IT! LOIS, THE GIRL I LOVE! I HUMILIATED HER... AND NOW I'VE LOST HER FOREVER!
POW!
POW!
BUT THE THUNDEROUS POWER OF SUPERMAN'S BLOWS ROUSES LOIS FROM THE DEPTHS OF HER SLUMBER...
LOIS! COME BACK! I WAS A FOOL... A FOOL!
SUPERMAN... WEEPING...FOR ME! I MUST GO TO HIM!

SUPERMAN... I WAS SLEEPING ...THAT STRANGE GAS WAS PUTTING ME INTO SUSPENDED ANIMATION...WHEN I HEARD YOU CALLING...CRYING!
LOIS, THANK HEAVENS THAT GAS DIDN'T TAKE FULL EFFECT!

THE GAS... DORMIGEN... I REMEMBER NOW! MUST GET BACK TO DAHR-NEL! I PROMISED!
NO! YOU CAN'T RETURN TO THAT TIME TRANSPORT!
SHE MUSTN'T SEE WHAT MY X-RAY VISION HAS SPOTTED BEHIND THAT MIST!

LET ME GO! DAHR-NEL AND I AGREED TO GO INTO THE FUTURE TOGETHER! LET GO!
I CAN'T, LOIS! YOU MUSTN'T GO BACK THERE! YOU MUSTN'T SEE!
BUT WHAT'S THIS? LIKE A RAGING TIGRESS, LOIS BREAKS AWAY FROM SUPERMAN WHO SURPRISINGLY CAN'T HOLD HER BACK!
WHAT'S HAPPENED TO DAHR-NEL? WHAT ARE YOU HIDING FROM ME? I MUST SEE FOR MYSELF!
LOIS, NO! DON'T DO IT!
THEN, FOR LOIS, COMES THE APPALLING SHOCK...
KRYPTONITE! HE'S TURNED TO KRYPTONITE! EEEEEEEE!
AS LOIS FLEES TO SUPERMAN'S ARMS...
SOB! SUPERMAN... HOW COULD IT HAVE HAPPENED? SOB!
I SAW HIS BODY CHANGING ...CRYSTALIZING ... I GOT OUT JUST BEFORE THE KRYPTONITE TOOK FULL EFFECT ON ME!
THIS DAHR-NEL... WHO WAS HE?
LOIS TELLS HER HEARTBREAKING STORY... THEN...
SO DAHR-NEL CAME ALL THE WAY FROM OLD KRYPTON TO FIND YOU! HE MUST HAVE LOVED YOU DEEPLY!
MORE THAN YOU KNOW, SUPERMAN! WE HAD OUR WHOLE FUTURE PLANNED WHEN THIS HORRIBLE THING HAPPENED. WHY?
22


"I THINK I KNOW THE ANSWER. THE KRYPTONITE HE USED, COMBINED WITH THE DORMIGEN GAS, HAD A CATALYTIC EFFECT ON THE MOLECULES OF DAHR-NEL'S BODY, TURNING IT INTO CRYSTALINE KRYPTONITE..."
I SHOULDN'T HAVE AGREED TO GO INTO THE FUTURE WITH HIM!
DON'T BLAME YOURSELF, LOIS. DAHR-NEL WAS UNUSED TO HIS SUPER-POWERS. HE DIDN'T REALIZE HE COULD HAVE FLOWN YOU THROUGH THE TIME-BARRIER...SO HE TOOK THE KRYPTONITE...AND ACCIDENTALLY KILLED HIMSELF.
AFTER THE MAN OF STEEL SEALS UP DAHR-NEL'S LAST RESTING PLACE...
I'LL TRY TO MAKE IT UP TO YOU, LOIS! SOME DAY YOU'LL REALLY BE MRS. SUPERMAN!
BUT WILL THAT SOME DAY EVER COME?
HERE LIES DAHR-NEL OF KRYPTON
THE END
23

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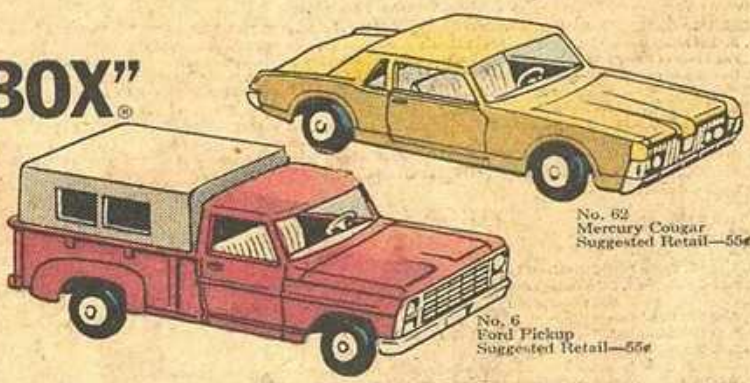

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LETTERS TO LOIS AND LANA

I want to tell you many thanks for issues 85 and 87. Because I won $1.50 on a bet that Lois wouldn't marry Superman.—Joyce Grant, Brooklyn, N.Y. *(She didn't really marry him in this issue, either. But don't figure you can always have a safe bet that the wedding won't take place. One of these days we just might spring it on you.—Ed.)* . . . In your October issue you feature a female Kandorian scientist, Cor-Lar. Is she in any way related to Supergirl's former foe, Lesla-Lar, who was killed by some Phantom Zone villains?—Tim Johnson, Piedmont, S.C. *(Yep—Cor and Lesla, both scientists, were sisters.—Ed.)* . . . In LOIS LANE 87, Cor-Lar came through Superman's tunnel from Kandor and was enlarged. Why can't all the other Kandorians do this? They could build a city on Earth and live here as superbeings. Criminals could have their powers erased with Kandorite.—Hank Robinson, Louisville, Ky. *(You might as well ask why the entire population of New York can't fly to California on the same plane. It just couldn't handle a fraction of the vast numbers who live in the city. The same goes for using this device on millions of Kandorians—not enough power.—Ed.)*

* * * * *

A QUIVER OF ERRORS DEPT: In the recent LOIS LANE GIANT, you have a scene which was supposed to be from Gounod's "Faust." Mephistopheles is shown summoning up Helen of Troy for Faust. However, I have heard the opera many times, and there is no such scene in it. — Richard Keele, Pearland, Tex. *(Oops! The writer had it mixed up with Christopher Marlowe's play, "Doctor Faustus," in which such a scene does occur.—Ed.)* . . . In No. 87, a rocket from Kandor explodes on Earth. How could that happen? It couldn't; anything from Kandor becomes indestructible on Earth. —Wayne McNaughton, New Bethlehem, Pa. *(You forgot one thing—the explosive was also from Kandor. And even a super-rocket can be blasted by a super-explosive.—Ed.)* . . . Why do people constantly try to find mistakes? There is a Chinese proverb: "They who seek only for faults find nothing else."—Keith Brown, Jamaica, N.Y.

OUR MARRIAGE COUNSELORS: Am I wrong in presuming that Superman's secret identity is still a secret? Well, why can't Lois become Mrs. Clark Kent? No one would know that she was Mrs. Superman and there would be no danger in being the wife of an apparently normal man. I'm getting pretty doggoned tired of Lois waiting to marry Superman when Clark could remedy the whole problem.—Marianna Rich, Garland, N.C. *(Superman is working on it. The trick is to get Lois interested in Clark, so when they marry, her switch of affections won't be noticeable—and cause people to suspect Clark is the Man of Might.—Ed.)* . . . What would happen to Lois' magazine if Lois married Superman? Would it cease to exist? Would it become SUPERMAN'S WIFE, LOIS LANE? LOIS KENT? LOIS SUPERMAN?—Robert Pinaha, Sayreville, N.J. *(Probably the first, since Lois would doubtless continue with the Planet, writing under her maiden name.—Ed.)*

* * * * *

In LOIS LANE No. 85, Lois heaved the Green K boulder, made of all the Green Kryptonite there was, into space. That means there's no more Green K left on Earth. So Superman cannot be killed.—Phyllis Gorman, Columbus, Ohio *(That was only all the Green K in ONE hemisphere; there's still plenty in the other half of Earth. And there was one place in THIS hemisphere that wasn't penetrated by the magnetic rays—Superman's Fortress of Solitude! There's still Green K in there, too!—Ed.)* . . . In issue No. 87, in the second story, you show a mouse nibbling on a wire. If he gnawed a live wire, he should have been electrocuted.—Eric Chason, New City, N.Y. *(He was. We will now observe one minute of silence in memory of the mouse.—Ed.)* . . . Does Lois Lane speak Kryptonese? She has been to the bottle-city of Kandor several times. Has she learned the language during her visits?—Diane Van de Bogart, Ithaca, N.Y. *(No. She learned it before her first visit to Kandor—from Superman.—Ed.)*

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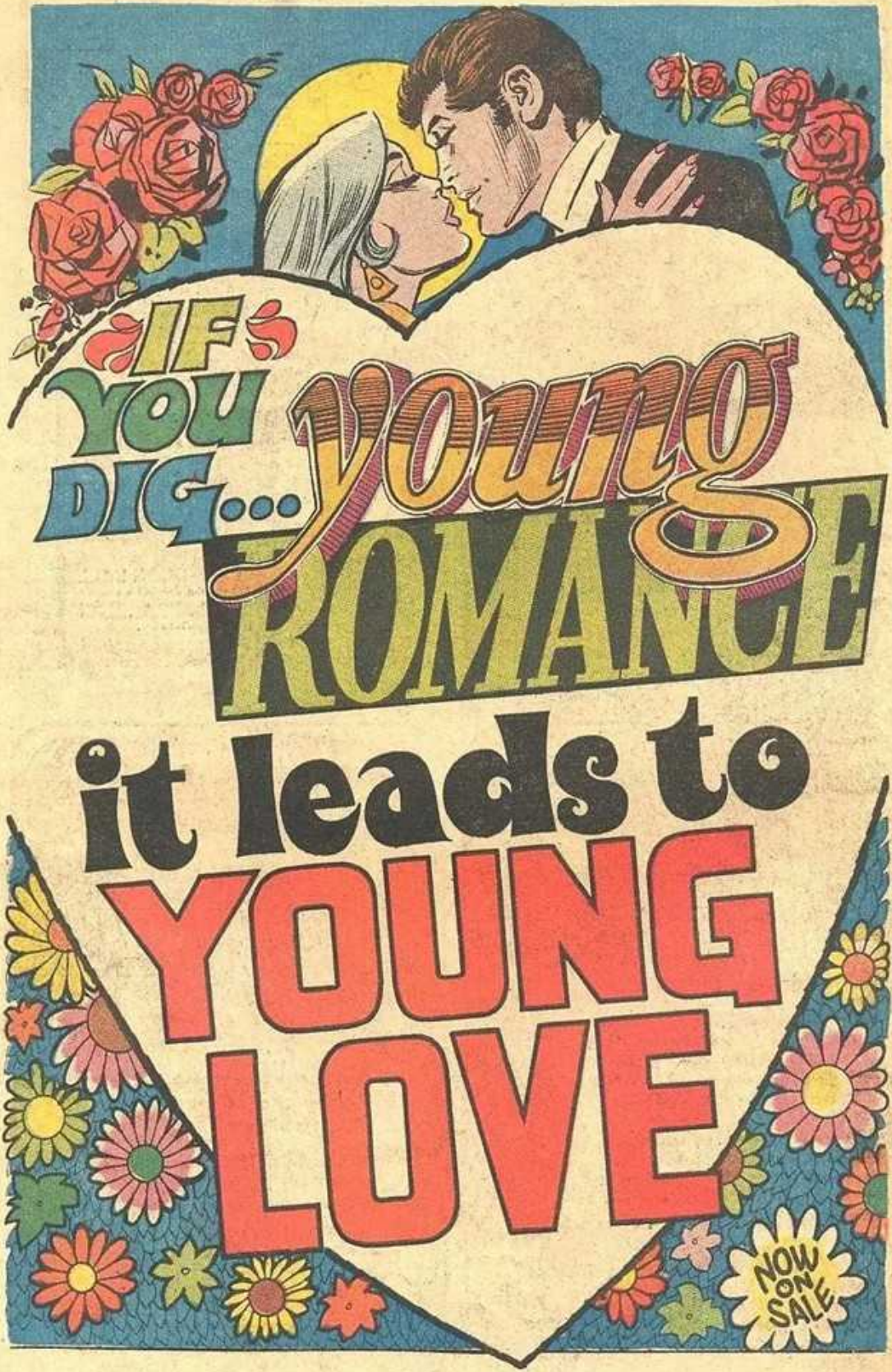
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